FOR SHREWSBURY, LONG BRANCH, BEAL HIGHLANDS, OCEAN HOUSE, OCEAN PORT and KATORTUWN The light drafted designer JAM 68 POR SHREWSBURY LONG BRANCH.

BEAL HIGHLANDS, OCKAN HOUSE, OCEAN
PORF and KAYONTOWN—The hybid-ratifed secure Ja Med
GHRSFOFHER, Capt. John Borden, will run from feet of
July 86, 3 p m., Wednesdey, July 18, 4 p. m., Chardwy, July
10, 32 p m. Frieny July 18, 4 p. m., Sanday, July 19, 4 p. m.,
Sancey, July 20, 8 a m and 8 p. m., Monday, July 21, 44, p. m.,
Sancey, July 20, 8 a m. and 8 p. m., Monday, July 19, 4 p. m.,
Sance Ocean Pert, Wednesdey, July 10, 7 a. m., Turstay,
Leave Ocean Pert, Wednesdey, July 18, 7 a. m., Monday,
July 17, 19 a m., briday, July 29, 4 p. m., Monday, July 21,
7 a m., Turstay, July 22, 4 m. m. h.
Stages for Squan Willage, Red Bank, and other parts of the
Stages for Squan Willage, Red Bank, and other parts of the
country. This Boat is confidently offered to the traveling community as the best adapted Boat ever on the route.

DAY LINE for ALBANY-From foot of Canal

CURIONS RAILROAD—DELIGHTFUL EX CURSIONS—SEVEN TRIPS DAILY each way (Sundays excepted.) Bost leaves New York and cars leave Flushing, L., see, 2 and 80 s. m., 1, 4, 5) are 7 p. m., innesting and excepted.) Bost leaves New York and cars leave Flushing, L., see, 2 and 80 s. m., 1, 4, 5) are 7 p. m., innesting and excepted. See The See

SARATOGA and LEBANON SPRINGS.—
BUDSON RIVER RAILROAD—Two daily Express Lines
for pleasure travel.
Passet seare Chambers at Station for
SARATOGA and LEBANON SPRINGS, DIRECT,
At 6 a. m. Arrive at Saratoga at 12:45 p. m., Lebenon Springs
at k30 p. m.

At 6a. m. Arrive at Saratoga at 7:25 p. m., and at Lebanon Springs at 7:30 p. m.

Tickers sold and Baggage checked through.

The same Trains connect at PEEKSKILL for LAKE MAEOPAC, at OAKHILL for CATSKILL MOUN PAIN HOUSE, at ALBANY for NIAGARA FALUS and the LAKES, and at TROY for LAKE GEORGE and CANAOA.

A. F. SMICH, Superintendent.

Michical.

RETIRED PHYSICIAN, whose sands of life A RETURE D PHISTOTAN, whose sands of the Anave nearly run out, discovered, while living in the East holes, a certain CURE for CONSUMPTION BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS and GENERAL DEBILITY. Wisting to east much good as possible, he will send to such of his affect making up and successfully using it. He requires each applicantly it close him ove shilling, three cents to be returned as postage on the recipe, and the remainder to be applied to the payment of this advertisement, Address Dr. H. JAMES, Jersey City, N. J.

BOOTH & SEDGWICK's LONDON CORDIAL Gan-A superior beverage as d tonic. For sale by the soil Agents. SIMPSON 6ROS. No. 19 Beaver-st. TUSTICE to the EMPIRE SPRING, SARA-

TOGA TO SOUTHERN DRINKERS OF SARATOGA WATER.

The steady increase of popularity of the Empire ing the last few years, the CEETIFICATES OF PHYSICIANS

which prove it

SUPERIOR TO CONGRESS

In very many essential particulars, possessing all the virtues of
the Congress, without the irrusting properties waith, in that
water often create a cough jin the drinking by inveilds. The
Empire water baving in it a fine proportion of IODINE, which
makes it negal in many physics of
DISTRIBUTED DISTRIBUTED. nakes it needs in any threes of SCROOLLOUS DISEASES, DVSPEPSIA, &c., and invaluable in the swakes ing to action of the torpid Liver,

SCROFULOUS DISEASES, DYSPERSIA, &c., and invaluable in the weaksting to action of the torpid Liver, gnarding effectually sgainst CONSUMPTION.

for which previously, Saratega Waters have been mainly held as its fficient, have produced a strong impression in the public mind that the FMPIRE is destined very soon to be the MOST CELEBRATEO OF THE SARATOGA WATERS. The EMPIRE WATER may be found at the principal Drug-storas, Hotels, and of G. W. WESFON & Co., Saratoga Strings, or at their Southern depot No. 39 Barclay st., New-York.

NO REMEDY was ever used for inflammatory Diseases of the Eye that has effected such satisfactory results as the ROMAN EYE BALSAM. It acts like a charm, and never fails to afford speedy relief. For sale by A. B. & D. SANDs. Drugrists. No 100 Futton-st., New-York. Sold also by druggista generally.

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.—The original and D got uine article for Serofulous and Ulcerous affections; and, it all diseases in which Sarsaparilla is recommended by the family, the preparation has proved itself superior to all others.

Prepared and soid by A. E. & D. SANDS, No. 100 Fuiton-st.

Water Enre.

DR. O. W. MAY's HIGHLAND HOME WA-TER CURE, at Fishkill Landing, on the Hudson River, affords measualed heilities for the recovery of health. Kinest-pathy, or Movement Cure Exercises, practiced here dully

N PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate A FURSUANCE Of an order of the Surrogate
of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all
persons having claims against WILLIAM H. BEOWN, late of
blo City of New-York, ship builder, deceased, to present the
same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at the residence
of Filza J Brown, No 118 Second avenue, in the City of NewYork, on or before the first day of December next.—Dated New
York, the oth day of May, 1856.

ELIZA J. BROWN, Administratrix.

my29 law6mTb* ZACHARY FECK, A seignee.

N PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims scainst WILLIAM W. BLISS, late of the City of New York, manufacturer, deceased, to pre-nat the same, with youchers thereof, to the Subscriber at the onne of H. E. SM.TH, esq., No. 228 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on or before the twentieth day of January next.—Dated New York, the ninth day of July, 185c.

jy10 law@meTh* AMOS W. LOCKE, Administrator,

IN PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate N PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate
of the County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all
persons having claims against DAVID D. BRADFORD, late
of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same,
with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at the office of
Hirsm Raynor, No. 76 Bowery, in the City of New-York, on or
heters the 3d day of New-hort next.—Dated New-York, the
39th day of April, 1876.
ml hawforth MARY ANN LUCAS, Administrator.
ml hawforth MARY ANN LUCAS, Administrative.

IN PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate A CLISCAINCE Of MI Order of the Surrogate persons having claims against WILLIAM S. INDERSULL, late of the City of New-York, beside is hereby gives to all persons having claims against WILLIAM S. INDERSULL, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same with vonders thereof, to the subscriber, at the office of Verimore & Bowne, No. 61 Wallett, in the City of New-York, or before the first day of September 1884.—Dated, New-York, the Zist day of February, 1895.

fit is wear. The DMAS M. WIGHAM, Executors.

IN PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is beret revents all persons having claims against SAMUEL P. TITUS, late of the City of New York, deceased, to pre sat the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the store of EDWARD MERRITT, No. 56 Warrenest, in the city of New York, or of before the light day of December over. Dated New York, the lott day of June, 1876.

SAMUEL T. VALENTINE. Executors.

Jew lewemoth*

THE PEOPLE of the STATE of NEW-YORK THE PEOPLE of the STATE of NEW-YOKK, by the grace of God free and independent: To all persons interested in the Easte of ChaRLES E. CORNELL, late of the City of New York, deceased, as creditors, leasters, next of the, or otherwise, send greetine; You and each of you are bereby cited and required personally to be and appear before our Surrogate of the County of New-York, at his office in the City of New-York, on the fifth day of Ansast next, at eleven chales the time forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the final settlement of the secount of proceedings of PETER AMERMAN, as Executer of the Lest Will and Testament of said decreased. In testimony whereof, we have caused the Seal of Office of said Surrogate to be becaunt affixed.

L. NW. BRADTORD.

IN J. W. ERADTORD.

Surrogate.

N Y. SUPREME COURT .- Hiram Barne Y. SUPREME COURT.—Hiram Barney and William Allen Butler against Dorrauce Davis and Lucy his wife, Henry D. Hunter and Julia C. his wife, Norman S. Washburn, Elisha W. Teackle, Erra B. Seeley, Thomas Bhanchard, and William Y. Atson —Sommons.—For relief.—(Com. not set.)—To THOMAS BLANCHARD, one of the above named defendants: You are hereby summoned and required to asswer the complaint in this action, which will be lited in the diffice of the Clerk of the City and County of New-York, at the City Hall in the City of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their effice, No. Ill Broadway, in the City of New-York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exchaive of the day of such service; and if you full to answer the said complaint within the time storesaid, the plaintiffs in the com plaint.—Dated New-York, Dec. 31, 1855.

BARNEY, HUMPHREY & BUTLER, Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

The said complaint was filed in the office of the Clerk of said City and County, on the 2d day of April, 1856, and a copy thereof filed in the office of the Clerk of Richmond County, on the 3d day of April, 1856.

BARNEY, HUMPHREY & HUMPHREY & HUMPHREY & HUMPHREY & HUTLER, Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

**Country of the office of the Clerk of Richmond County, on the 3d day of April, 1856.

BARNEY, HUMPHREY & Daintiffs' Attorneys.

SUPREME COURT.—The Farmer's Loan and Trust Company art. Gideon A. Sayles, Sylvester A. May, Letther Beardney, Machaon Bonnell, Augustus F. Allen and Allen and William H. Lowry, executors, &c., of Natlaniel A. Lowry, decreased, Macus H. Johnson, Enfield Leach, Augustus F. Allen, Darlel H. Grand'son Asshel Cowley, Addison Crowley, Madison Burnell Charles E. Maurice and Dascum Allen, To defendants, GIBEON A. SAYLES and LUTHER BEARDSLEY-Sire; You are hereby summoned to answer the complaint in this action, and serve a copy of your survey on me at Ellifottville, Carraranaus County, New York, within twouty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such carrice, and if the defendants fall to answer the complaint as aftereasid, the plannish will apply to the Court for the relef demanded in the sand companint. And you will take notice that she complaint in this set in was filed in the ribes of the Cierk of Cattarangus County, on the 7th day of June, 1984.

15 Sewew Th. S. B. HUNTLEY, Pisintell's Art'y, 15 Sewew Th.

New York Daily Tribune

MRS. STOWE'S NEW BOOK.

from Mrs. H. B. Stown's new Anti-Mavery novel now in the press of Mesers. Phillips, Sampson & Co. of Boston].

OLD TIFF.

"I say, Tiff, do you think he will come, to-"Laws, laws, Missis, how can Tiff tell? I's been a gazin' out de do'. Dont see nor hear

"It's so lonesome !- so lonesome !- and th nights so long !"

And the speaker, an emacisted, feeble little woman, turned herself unessily on the ragged pellet where she was lying, and twirling her slender fingers nervously, gazed up at the rough, un-

plastered beams above. The room was of the coarsest and rudest cast. The hut was framed of rough pine logs, filled be-tween the crevices with mud and straw; the floor made of rough split planks, unevenly jointed to-gether; the window was formed by some single panes arranged in a row where a gap had been made in one of the logs. At one end was a rude chimney of sticks, where smoldered a fire of pinecopes and brushwood, covered with a little coat of white ashes. On the mantle ever it was a shelf, which displayed sundry vials, a cracked teapot and tumbler, some medicinal-looking packages, a tur-key's wing, much abridged and defaced by frequent key's wing, inuch abridged and delaced by frequent usage, some bundles of dry herbs, and lastly, a gayly-painted mug of coarse crockery-ware, con-taining a bunch of wild flowers. On pegs, driven into the logs, were arranged different articles of female attre, and divers little coats and dresses, which belonged to smaller wearers, with now and then soiled and coarse articles of man's apparel.

The woman, who lay upon a coarse chaff pallet in the corner, was one who once might have been pretty. Her skin was fair, her hair soft and curling, her eyes of a beautiful blue, her hands thin and transparent as pearl. But the deep, dark circles under the eyes, the thin, white lips, the attenuated limbs, the hurried breathing, and the burning spots in the check, told that, whatever she might have been, she was now not long for

Beside her bed was sitting an old negro, in whose close-curling wool age had begun to sprin-kle flecks of white. His countenance presented physically, one of the most uncomely specimens of negro features; and would have been positively frightful, had it not been redeemed by an expression of cheerful kindliness which beamed from it. His face was of ebony blackness, with a wide, up-His face was of ebony blackness, with a wide, up-turned nose, a mouth of portentous size, guarded by clumsy lips, revealing teeth which a shark might have envied. The only fine feature was his large, black eyes, which, at the present, were concealed by a huge pair of plated spectacles, placed very low upon his nose, and through which he was directing his sight upon a child's stocking, that he was busily darning. At his foot was a rude cradle, made of a gum-tree log, hollowed out into a trough, and wadded by various old fragments of flannel, in which slept a very young infant. Another child, of about three years of sge, was sitting on the negro's knee, busily playing with some pine-cones and mosses.

The figure of the old negro was low and stooping; and he wore, pinned round his shoulders, a half-handkerchief or shawl of red flannel, arranged much as an old woman would have arranged it. One or two needles, with coarse, black thread dangling to them, were stuck in on his shoulder; and, as he busily darned on the little stocking, he kept up a kind of droning interwixture of chanting and talking to the child on his knee.

"So, ho, Teddy!-bub dar!-my man!-sit still !- 'cause yer ma's sick, and sister's gone for medicine. Dar, Tiff'll sing to his little man.

Christ was born in Bethlehem, Christ was born in Bethlehem,

Take car, dar!—dat ar needle scratch yer little fingers!—poor little fingers! Ah, be still, now!—play wid yer pretty tings, and see what yer pa'll bring ye!"

"O, dear me!—well!" said the woman on the bed, "I shall give up!". "Bress de Lord, no, Missis!" said Tiff, laying down the stocking, and holding the child to him with one hand, while the other was busy in patwith one hand, while the other was busy in pat-ting and arranging the bed-clothes. "No use in givin' up! Why, Lord bress you, Missis, we'll be all up right agin in a few days. Work has been kinder pressin', lately, and chil'ns clothes an't quite so 'speckable; but den I's doin' heaps o' mendiu'. See dat ar!" said be holding up a slip of red flannel, resplendent with a black patch, "dat ar hole won't go no turder—and it does well enough for Teddy to wear rollin' round de do', and such like times, to save his bettermost. And de way I'se put de yarn in dese yer stockings an't slow. Den I'se laid out to take a stitch in Teddy's shoes; and dat ar hole in de kiverlet, dat ar'll be stopped 'fore morning. O, let me alone —he!
he! he!—Ye didn't keep Tiff for nothing, Missis—
ho, ho, ho!" And the black face seemed really
to become unctuous with the oil of gladness, as

Tiff proceeded in his work of consolation.

"O, Tiff, Tiff! you're a good creature! But you don't know. Here I've been lying alone day, after day, and he's off nobody knows where! And when he comes, it 'll be only a day, and he 's off; and all he does don't amount to anything, all miserable rubbish brought home and traded off for other rubbish. O, what a foel I was for being marked! O, dear! girls little know what marriage is! thought it was so dreadful to be an old maid, and a pretty thing to get married! But, O, the pain, and worry, and sickness, and suffering, I've gone through!—always wandering from place to place, never settled; one thing going after another, worrying, watching, weary—and all for nothing, for I am worn out, and I shall die!"

"O, Lord, no!" said Tiff, earnestly. "Lor, Tiff'll make ye some tea, and give it to ye, ye poor lamb! It's drefful hard; so 't is; but times 'll mend, and massa 'll come round and be more settled, like, and Teddy will grow up and help his ma; and I'm sure dere is n't a pearter young un dan dis yer puppet!" said he, turning fondly to the trough where the little fat, red mass of incipient humanit was beginning to throw up two small fists, and to utter sundry small squeaks, to intimate his

desire to come into notice.

"Lor, now," said he, adroitly depositing Teddy
on the floor, and taking up the baby, whom he reon the floor, and taking up the baby, whom he reon the floor, and taking up the baby, whom he reon the floor, and taking up the baby, whom he reon the floor. stretch away, my pretty' stretch away! ho-e-he Lor, if he has n't got his mammy's eye, for all dis wort! Ah, brave! See him, Missis!" said he, laying the little bandle on the bed by her. "Did ye ever see a pearter young un? He, he, he! Dar, now, his mammy should take him, so she should and Tiff 'l! make mammy some tea, so he will!' And Tiff, in a moment, was on his knees, carefully laying together the ends of the burned sticks, and blowing a cloud of white ashes, which powdered his woolly head and red shawl like snow-flakes, while Teddy was busy in pulling the needles out of some knitting-work which hung in a bag by the fire.

Tiff, having started the fire by blowing, proeeeded very carefully to acjust upon it a small, black porringer of water, singing, as he did so,

"My way is dark and cloudy.
So it is, so it is;
My way is dark and cloudy.
All de day."

Then, rising from his work, he saw that the poor, weak mother had clasped the baby to her bosom and was sobbing very quietly. Tiff, as he stood there, with his short, square, ungainly figure, his long arms hanging out from his side like bows, his back covered by the red shawl, looked much like a compassionate tortoise standing on its hind legs. He looked pitifully at the sight, took off his glasses and wiped his eyes, and lifted up his voice in

and wiped his eyes, and lifted up his voice in another stave:

"But we'll join de forty tousand by and by.
So we will, so we will.

We'll join de forty tousand, upon de solden shore,
And our sorrows will be joine forevenners, more, more."

"Bress my soul, Mas'r Teddy! now us been haulin' out de needles from Miss Fanny's work! dat ar an't purty, now! Tiff 'll be 'shamed of ye, and ye do like dat when yer ma's sick! Don't ye hnow we must be good also Tiff wou't tell ye no and ye do like dat when yer ma's sick! Don't ye being done, and indeed in the small calls. Take know ye must be good, else Tiff won't tell ye no after the horse and equipage, the man walked into stories! Dar, now, sit down on dis yer log; dat the house, with a joby, slashing air."

ar's just the nicest log! plenty o' mose on it yer can be a pickin' out! Now, yer sit still dar, and don't be interraptin' your ma."

The urchin opened a wide round pair of blue eyes upon Tiff, looking as if he were measurerized, and sat, with a quiet, subdued air, upon his log, while Tiff went fumbling about the box in the corner. After some rattling, he produced a piae-knot, as the daylight was fading last in the room, and, driving it into a crack in another log which stood by the chimney corner, he proceeded busily to light it, muttering, as he did so,

"Want to make it mere cheerful like."

Then he knelt down and blew the coals under the little porringer, which, like pine-coals in general, always sulked and looked black when somebory was not blowing them. He biew vigorously,

bocy was not blowing them. He blew vigorously, regardless of the clouds of askes which encircled him, and which settled even on the tips of his eye lashes, and balanced themselves on the end of his

"Bress de Lord, I's dreadful strong in my breff! Lord, dey might have used me in black smissin! I's kep dis yer chimney a gwine dis many a day. I wonder, now, what keeps Miss Fanny out so long."

And Tiff rose up with the greatest precaution and, glancing every moment toward the bed and almost tipping himself over in his anxiety to walk oftly, advanced to the rude door, which opened with a wooden latch and string, opened it careful ly, and looked out. Looking out with him, we perceive that the ilittle hut stands alone, in the heart of a dense pine forest, which shuts it in on

Tiff held the door open a few moments to listen. No sound was heard but the shivering wind, awaying and surging in melancholy cadeaces through

tain sound.

"Ah! dese yer pine-trees! dey always a talkin'!" said Tiff to himself, in a sort of soliloquy.
"Whisper, whisper, whisper! De Lord knows
what it's all about! dey never tells folks what dey
wants to know. Hark! da is Foxy, as sure as
I'm a hvin sinner! Ah! dar she is!" as a quick, oud bark reverberated. "Ah, ha! Foxy! you'll bring her along!" caressing a wolfish-looking, lean car, who came bounding through the trees.

"Ah, yer good-for nothing! what makes yer run so fast, and leave yer missus behind ye! Hark! The clear voice came caroling gayly from out

the pine-trees,
"If you get there before I doI'm bound for the land of Camaan." Whereupon Tiff, kindling with enthusiasm, re-

"Look out for me—I'm coming to I'm bound for the land of Canas

The response was followed by a gay laugh, as a childish voice shouted from the woods,

"Ha! Tiff, you there?"
And immediately a bold, bright, blue-eyed girl, of about eight years old, came rushing forward.

"Lors, Miss Fannie, so grad you's come! Yer
ma's powerful weak dis yer arternoon!" And
then, sinking his voice to a whisper, "Why, now, yer'd better b'leve her sperits is n't the best! Why, she's that bad, Miss Fannie, she actually been a cryin' when I put the baby in her arms. Raitly, I'm consarned, and I wish yer pa'ud come

me. Did yer bring de medicine?"
"Ah, yes; here 't is." "Ah, yes; here 'tis."

"Ah! so good! I was a makin' of her some tea, to set her up, like, and I 'll put a little drop of dis yer in 't. You gwin, now, and speak to yer ma, and I 'll pick up a little light wood round here, and make up de fire. Massa Teddy 'll be powerful glad to see yer. Hope you's got him something too!"

The girl glided softly into the room, and stood over the bed where her mother was lying.
"Mother, I ve come home," said she, gently

The poor, frail creature in the bed seemed to be in one of those helpless hours of life's voyage, when all its waves and billows are breaking over the soul; and while the little new-comer was blindly rooting and striving at her breast, she had gathered the worn counterpane over her face, and the bed was shaken by her sobbings. "Mother! mother! mother!" said the child,

softly touching her. "Go away! go away, child! O, I wish I had never been born! I wish you had never been born,

never been born! I wish you had never been born, nor Teddy, nor the baby! It's all nothing but trouble and sorrow! Fanny, don't you ever marry! Mind what I tell you!"

The child stood frightened by the bedside, while Tiff had softly deposited a handful of pine wood near the fireplace, had taken off the porringer, and was busily stirring and concosting something in an old cracked china mug. As he stirred, a strain of indignation accounts to recognition of the porringer, and the story of the strain of indignation accounts to the story of the story strain of indignation seemed to cross his generally tranquil mind, for he often gave short saids and tranqui mmo, for he often gave anort sinus and grunts, indicative of extreme disgust, and muttered to hunself. "Dis yer comes of quality marrying these yer poor white folas! Never had no pinion on it, no way! Ah! do hear the poor lamb now!

'nough to break one's heart!"

By this time, the stirring and flavoring d to his taste, he came to the side of the bed,

and began, in a coaxing tone,
"Come, now, Miss Sue, come! You's all worn "Come, now, Miss Sue, come! You's all worn out! No wonder! dat ar great fellow tugging at you! Bless his dear little soul, he's gaining half a pound a week! 'Nough to pull down his ma entirely! Gome, now; take a little sup of this—just a little sup! Warm you up, and put a bit of life in you; and den I 'spects to fry you a morsel of der chicken, 'cause a boy like dis yer can't be nursed on slops, dat I knows! Dere, dere, honey!" said he, gently removing the babe, and passing his arm under the pillow. "I's drefful strong in the back. My arm is long and strong, and I'll raise you up just as easy! Take a good sup on it, now, and wash dese troubles down. I reckon the Good Man above is looking down on us; all, and bring us

all round right, some time."

The invalid, who seemed exhausted by the burst of feeling to which she had been giving way, mechanically obeyed a voice to which she had always been accustomed, and drank eagerly, as if with feverish thirst; and when she had done, she suddenly threw her arms around the neek of her

O, Tiff, Tiff! poor old black, faithful Tiff! What should I have done without you? So sick as I've been and so weak, and so lonesome! But, Tiff, it's coming to an end pretty soon. I've seen, to-night, that I an 't going to live long, and I 've been crying to think the children have got to live. If I could only take them all into my arms, and all lie down in the grave together, I should be so glad! I never knew what God made me for! I 've never been fit for anything, nor done anything!"

Tiff seemed so utterly overcome by this appeal, his great spectacles were fairly washed down in a flood of tears, and his broad, awkward frame

shook with sobs.
"Law bless you, Miss Sue. do'nt be talking dat ar way! Why, if de Lord should call you, Miss Sue, I can take care of the children. I can bring them up powerful, I tell ye! But you won't be a going; you'll get better! It's just the sperits is low; and, laws, why should n't dey be?"

Just at this moment a loud barking was heard

outside the bouse, together with the rattle of wheels and the tramp of horses' feet.
"Dar's massa, sure as I 'm alive!" said he, hastily laying down the invalid, and arranging her

A rough voice called, "Hallo, Tiff! here with a Tiff caught the pine-knot, and ran to open the

door. A strange-looking vehicle, of a most quex-ampled composite order, was standing before the door, drawn by a lean, one eyed horse. "Here, Tiff, help me out. I've got a lot of goods here. How's Sue!" "Missis is powerful bad; been wanting to see

Well, away, Tiff! take this out," indicating a

leng, rusty piece of stove-pipe.
"Lay this in the house; and here!" handing cast iron stove door, with the latch broken.
"Law, Massa, what on arth is the use of this

you dis long time

"Don't ask questions, Tiff; work away. Help me out with these boxes."
"What on arth now!" said Tiff to himself, as one rough case after another was disgorged from the vehicle, and landed in the small cabin. This

"Hallo bub?" said he, lifting the two-y-ar-old above his head. "Hallo, Fan!" imprinting a kies on the che-k of his girl. "Hallo, She!" coming up to the bed where the invalid lay, and stooping down over her. Her weak, wasted arms were thrown around his neck, and she said, with sudden

"O, you've come at last! I thought I should die without seeing you!"

"O, you an't a going to die, Sis! Why, what talk!" said he, chucking her under the chin.

"Why, your checks are as red as roses!"

"Pa, see the baby!" said Little Teddy, who,

having climbed over the bed, opened the

"Ah! Sis, I call that ar a tolerable fair stroke of business! Well, I tell you what, I've done up a trade now that will set us up, and no mistake. Beside which, I've got something now in my coatpocket that would raise a dead cat to life, if she was lying at the bottom of a pond, with a stone round her neck! See here! 'Dr. Puffer's Elixir of the Water of Life!' warranted to cure jauders, tooth sche, car-ache, scrofula, 'spepsia, 'sumption, and everything else that ever I hearn of! A teaspoonful of that ar, morn and night, and in a week you 'll be round agin, as pert as a cricket!" It was astonishing to see the change which the entrance of this man had wrought on the invalid.

entrance of this man had wrought on the invalid.

All her apprehensions seemed to have vanished.

She sat up on the bed, following his every movement with her eyes, and apparently placing full confidence in the new medicine, as if it were the first time that ever a universal remedy had been proposed to her. It must be noticed, however, that Tiff, who had returned, and was building the first of the proposed to here. indulged himself now and then, when the bics of the speaker was turned, by snuffing at him in a particularly contemptuous manner. The man was a thick-set and not ill-looking personage, who might have been forty or forty-five years of sgc. his eyes, of a clear, lively brown, his close-curling hair, his high forehead, and a certain devil-may-care frankness of expression, were traite not disagreeable, and which went some way to account for the partial eagerness with which the eye of the wife followed him.

The history of the pair is briefly told. He was

the son of a small farmer of North Carolina. His father having been so unfortunate as to obtain possession of a few negroes, the whole family became ever after inspired with an intense disgust for all kinds of labor; and John, the oidest sen, adopted for himself the ancient and he norable profession of a loafer. To lie idle in the sun in front of some small grog-shop, to attend horse-races, cock-fights, and gander-pullings, to flout out occasionally in a new waistcoat, bought with money which came nobody knew how, were pleasures to him all sat-isfactory. He was as guiltiess of all knowledge of common school learning as Governor Berkley could desire, and far more clear of religious training than a Mohammedan or a Hindoo.

In one of his rambling excursions through the country, he stopped a night at a worn-out and broken down old plantation, where everything had run down, through many years of mismanagement and waste. There he stayed certain days, playing cards with the equally hopeful son of the place, and ended his performances by running away one night with the soft-hearted daughter, only fifteen years of age, and who was full as idle, careless, and untaught, as he.

The family, whom poverty could not teach to forget their pride were greatly scandalized at the marriage; and, had there been anything left in the worn-out estate wherewith to portion her, the bride, nevertheless, would be portionless. The sole piece of property that went out with her from the paternal mansion was one, who, having a mind and will of his own, could not be kept from following ber. The girl's mother had come from a distant branch of one of the most celebrated families in Virginia, and Tiff had been her servant; and, with a heart forever swelling with the remem brances of the ancestral greatness of the Peytons. he followed his young mistress in her mesalliance with long-suffering devotion. He even bowed his neck so far as to acknowledge for his master a man whom he considered by position infinitely his infrier; for Tiff, though crooked and black, never seemed to cherish the slightest doubt that the his veins, and that the Peyton honor was intrusted to his keeping. His mistress was a Peyton, her children were Peyton children, and even the little bundle of flannel in the gumtree cradle was a Peyton; and as for him, he was Tiff Peyton, and this thought warmed and consoled him as he followed his poor mistress during all the steps of her downward course in the world On her husband he looked with patronizing, civil contempt. He wished him well; he thought it proper to put the best face on all his actions; but, in a confidential hour, Tiff would sometimes raise his spectacles emphatically, and give it out, as his own private opinion, "that dere could not be much spected from dat ar 'scription of people!"

In fact, the roving and unsettled nature of John

fied the old fellow's contempt. His industrial career might be defined as comprising a little of career might be defined as comprising a little of everything, and a great deal of nothing. He had begun, successively, to learn two or three trades; had haif made a horse shoe, and spoiled one or two carpenter's planes; had tried his hand at stage-driving; had raised lighting-cooks, and kept dogs for hunting negroes. But he invariably retreated from every one of his avocations, in his own opinion a much-abused man. The last device that had entered his head was suggested by the success of a shrewd Yankee peddler, who, having a lot of damaged and unsalable material to dispose of, talked him into the belief that he possessed yet an undeveloped talent for trade; and sessed yet an undeveloped talent for trade; poor John Cripps, guiltiess of multiplication or ad-dition table, and who kept his cock-fighting accounts on his fingers and by making chalk-marks behind the doors, actually was made to believe that he had at last received his true vocation.

In fact, there was something in the constant restlessness of this mode of life that suited his roving turn ; and, though he was constant'y buying what he could not sell, and losing on all that he die sell, yet somehow he kept up an illusion that he was doing something, because stray colos now and then passed through his pockets, and because the circle of small taverns in which he could drink and loaf was considerably larger. There was one resource which never failed him when all other streams went dry; and that was the unceasing ingenuity and fidelity of the bondman Tiff.

Tiff, in fact, appeared to be one of those comfortable old creatures who retain such a good un-derstanding with all created nature that food derstanding with all created nature that food is never denied them. Fish would always bite on Tiff's hook when they wouldn't on anybody's else; so that he was wont on-idently to call the nearest stream "Tif's pork-barrel." Hens always laid eggs for Tiff, and cackled to him confidentially where they were deposited. Turkeys gobbled and strutted for alm, and led forth for him broods of downy little ones. and led forth for him broods of downy inthe ones.

All sorts of wild game, squirrels, rabbits, coons and 'possums, appeared to come with pleasure and put themselves into his traps and springes; so that, where another man might starve, Tiff would look round him with unctuous satisfaction, con-templating all nature as his larder, where his provisions were wearing fur costs, and walking about on four legs, only for safe keeping till he got ready to eat them. So that Cripps never came home without anticipation of something savory, even though he had drank up his last quarter of a dolthough he had drank up his last quarter of a dol-lar at the tavern. This suited Cripps. He thought Tiff was doing his duty, and occasionally brought him home some unsalable bit of rubbish, by way of testimonial of the sense he entertained of his worth. The spectacles in which Tiff gloried came to him in this manner; and, although it might have been made to appear that the glasses were only plain window-glass, I iff was happily ignorant that they were not the best cenvex lenes, and still happier in the fact that his strong, unimpaired still happier in the fact that his strong, unimpaired eyesiaht made any glasses at all entirely unnecessary. It was only an aristocratic weakness in 1iff. Spectacles he somehow considered the mark of a gentleman, and an appropriate symbol for one who had "been fetched up in the very fustest families of Old Virginny."

He deemed them more particularly appropriate. as, in addition to his manifold outward duties, he likewise assumed, as the render has seen, some feminine accomplishments. Tiff could dark a stocking with anybody in the country; he could out

out children's dresses and aprons; he could patch, and he could seam; all which he did with infinite

seef satisfaction

Notwithstanding the many crooks and crosses in his lot, Tiff was, on the whole, a cheery fellow. He had an oily, rollicking talk less of nature, as ex uberance of physical satisfaction in existence, that the greatest weight of adversity could only tone down to becoming sobriety. He was on the hap piest terms of fellowship with himself; he liked himself he believed in himself; and, when nobody else would do to he would pat himself on his own shoulder, and say. "Tiff, you 're a jolly dog, a fine fellow, and I like you!" He was seldom without a running strain of soliloquy with himself, interminof estisfaction running strain of soliloquy with himself, intermingled with joyous bursts of song, and quiet intervals of laughter. On pleasant days Tiff laughed a great deal. He laughed when his beans came up, he laughed when his beans came up, he laughed when the sun came out after a storm, he laughed for fifty things that you never think of laughing at; and it agreed with him—he throve upon it. In times of trouble and perplexity, Tiff talked to himself, and found a counselor who always kent and trouble and property. always kept secrets. On the present occasion it was not without some inward discontent that he took a survey of the remains of one of his best-fatted chickens, which he had been intending to serve up, piecemeal, for his mistress. So he re-lieved his mind by a little confidential colloquy with himself.

"Dis yer," he said to himself, with a contemp tuous inclination toward the newly-arrived, "will be for eating like a judgment, I 'pose. Wish, now, I had killed de old gobbler! Good enough for him I had killed de old gobbler! Good enough for him—raal tough, he is. Dis yer, now, was my primest chicken, and dar she'll jist sit and see him eat it! Laws dese yer women! Why, dey does get so sot on husbands! Pity they couldn't have something like to be sot on! It jist rites me to see him gobbling down everything, and she a-looking on! Well, here goes," said he, depositing the frying-pan over the coals, in which the chicken was soon fizzling. Drawing out the table, Tiff prepared it for supper. Soon coffee was steaming over the fire, and corn-dodgers baking in the sahes. Meanwhile, John Cripps was busy explaining to his wife the celebrated wares that had so much raised his spirits.

"Well, now, you see, Sue, this yer time I've been up to Haleigh; and I met a fellow there, coming from New-York, or New-Orleans, or some of them Northern States."

"New-Orleans is n't a Northern State," humbly interposed his wife, "is it?"
"Well, New something! Who the devil cares

Do n't you be interruping me, you Suse!"
Could Cripps have seen the vengeful look which
Tiff gave bim over the spectacles at this moment,
he might have trembled for his supper. But, inno-

cent of this, he proceeded with his story.

"You see, this yer fellow had a case of bonnets just the hight of the fashion. They come from Paris, the capital of Europe; and he sold them to me for a mere song. Ah, you ought to see 'em!
I'm going to get 'em out. Tiff, hold the candle
here." And Tiff held the burning terch with an air of grim skepticism and disgust, while Crippe hammered and wrenched the top boards off, and displayed to view a portentous array of bonnets, apparently of every obsolete style and fashion of

the last fifty years.
"Dem's fust rate for scare-crows, anyhow!" muttered Tiff.

"Now, what," said Cripps, — "Sue, what do you think I gave for these!"

"I don't know," said she faintly.
"Well, I gave fifteen dollars for the whole box!
and there an't one of these," said he, displaying the most singular specimen on his hand, "that is n't worth from two to five dollars. I shall clear,

is n't worth from two to five dollars. I shall clear, at least, fifty dollars on that box."

Tiff, at this moment, turned to his frying-pan, and bent over it soliloquizing as he did so.

"Any way, I's found out one ting—where de women gets dem roosts of bonnets dey wars at camp-meetings. Laws, dey's enough to spile a work of grace, dem ar! If I was to meet one of dem ar of a dark night in a grave-yard, I should tink I was sent for — not the pleasactest way of sending neither. Poor missus! — looking mighty faint! — Don't wonder! — 'Nough to scarr a weakly woman into fits!"

ly woman into fits!"

"Here, Tiff, help me to open this box. Hold the light, here. Durned if it den't come off hard! Here s a lot of shoes and boots I got of the same man. Some on 'em 's mates, and some ain't; but, man. Some on 'em's mates, and some ain't; but, then, I took the lot cheap. Folks don't always warr both shoes alike. Might like to warr an odd one, sometimes, ef it's cheap. Now, this yer parr of boots is lady's gaiters, all complete, 'cept there's a hole in the lining down by the toe; body ought to be careful about putting it on, else the toot will slip between the outside and the lining. Anybody that bears that in mind—just as nice a pair of gaiters as they'd want! Bargain, there, for somebody—complete one, too. Then I've got two or three old bureau-drawers that I got cheap at auction; and I reckon some on 'em will fit the two or three old bureau-drawers that I got cheap at auction; and I reckon some on 'em will fit the old frame that I got last year. Got 'em for a mere

Bless you, Massa, dat ar old bureau I took for de chicken-coop! Turkeys' chickens hops in

O, well, scrub it up-'t will answer just as well. Fit the drawers in. And now, old woman, we will sit down to supper," said he, planting bimself at the table, sud beginning a vigorous onsleught on the fried chicken, without invitation

to any other person present to assist him.
"Missis can't sit up at the table," said Tiff. She's done been sick ever since de baby was born." And Tiff approached the bed with a nice morsel of chicken which he had providently preserved on a plate, and which he now reverently presented on a board, as a waiter, covered with

ewspaper.
"Now, do eat. Missis; you can't live on look. ing, no ways you can fix it. Do eat, while Tiff gets on de baby's night-gown."

To please her old friend, the woman made a feint of eating, but, while Tiff's back was turned to the fire, busied herself with distributing it to the children, who had stood hungrily regarding her, as children will regard what is put on to a sick

mother's plate.

"It does me good to see them eat," she said, apologetically once, when Tiff, turning round, de tected her in the net.

"Ah, Missis, may be! but you're got to eat for two, now. What dey eat an't going to dis yer little man, here Mind dat ar."

Crimes appearently hastogred very small attended.

Cripps apparently bestowed very small atten-

tion on anything except the important business be-fore him, which he prosecu ed with such devotion that very soon coffee, chicken, and dodgers, had all disappeared. Even the bones were sucked dry, and the gravy wiped from the dish. "Ah, that's what I call comfortable!" said he

lying back in the chair. "Tiff, pull my boots off and hand out that ar demijohn. Sue, I hope you've made a comfortable meal," he said inci-dentally, standing with his back to her, compound-ing his potation of whisky and water; which having drank, he cauled up Teddy, and offered hin the sugar at the bottom of the glass. But Teddy being forewarned by a meaning glauce through Tiff's spectacles, responded, very politely, "No. I thank you, pa. 1 don't love it." "Come here, then, and take it off like a man.
It's good for you," said John Cripps.
The mother's eyes followed the child wish-

fully; and she said, faintly, "Don't John!—
don't!" And Tiff ended the controversy by taking the glass unceremoniously out of his master's
hand. "Laws bless you, Massa, can't be bodered with desc yer young ones dis yer time of night! Time dey's all in bed, and dishes washed up. Here, Tedd," seizing the child, and loosening the buttons of his slip behind, and drawing out a rough trundle-bed, "you crawl in dere, and curl up in your nest; and don't you forget your prars, honey, else

maybe you'll never wake up again."

Cripps had now filled a pipe with tobacco of the most villainous character, with which incense he was perfuming the little apartment.

'Laws, Massa, dat ar smoke sn't good for mis-" said Tiff. "She done been sick to her

"Laws, Massa, dat ar smoke an t good for inissis," said Tiff. "She done been sick to her
stomach all day."

"O, let him smoke! I like to have him enjoy
himself." said the indulgent wife. "But, Fanny,
you had better go to bed, dear. Come here and
kies me, child; good-night,—good-night!"

The mether held on to her long, and looked at
her wishfully; and when she had turned to go, she

drew her back, and hiesed her again, and said,
Good-night, dear child, good-night!

I ampy climbed up a ladder in one corner of the room, through a square hole, to the loft above.
"I say," said Cripps, taking his pipe out of his mouth and looking at Tiff, who was busy washing the dialog.

mouth and looking at Tiff, who was busy washing the dishes, "I say it's kind of peculiar that gal heeps sick so. Seemed to have good constitution when I married her. I'm thinking," said he, without noticing the gathering wrath in Tiff's face, "I'm a thinking whether ateamin' wouldn't do her good. Now, I got a most dreadful cold when I was up at Raleigh—thought I should have given up; and there was a steam-doctor there. Had a little kind of machine, with kettle and pipes, and he put me in a bed, put in the pipes, and set it agoing. I thought, my soul, I should have been floated off; but it carried off the cold, complete. I'm thinking if semething of that kind woulin't be good for Miss Cripps."

good for Miss Cripps."
"Laws, Massa, don't go for to trying it on her
She is never no better for dese yer things you de

"New," said Cripps, not appearing to notice the interruption, "these yer stove pipes, and the ten kettle—I should n't wonder if we could get up

tea kettle—I should n't wonder if we could get up a steam with them!"

"It's my private 'pinion, if you do, she'll be sailing out of the world." said Tiff. "What's one man's meat is another one's pisin, my old mis's used to say. Very best thing you can do for her is to let her alone. Dat ar is my 'pinion."

"Jehn," said the little woman, after a few minutes. "I wish you'd come here, and sit on the bed."

There were something positive, and almost au-

There was something positive, and almost authoritative, in the manner in which this was said, which struck John as so unusual, that he came with a bewildered air, sat down, and gazed at her

with a Dewildered air, sat down, and gazed at her with his mouth wide open.
"I'm so glad you've come home, because I have had things that I've wanted to say to you! I've been lying here thinking about it, and I have been turning it over in my mind. I'm going to die soon, I have."

I know."
"Ah! bah! Don't be bothering a fellow with

"Ah! bah! Don't be bothering a fellow with any of your hysterics!"

"John, John! it isn't hysterics! Look at me! Look at my hand! look at my face! I'm so weak, and sometimes I have such coughing spella, and every time it seems to me as if I should die. But it an't to trouble you that I talk. I don't care about myself, but I don't want the children to grow up and be like what we've been. You have a great many contrivances; do, pray, contrive to have them taught to read, and make something of them in the world."

"Hah! what's the use? I never learnt to read, and I'm as good a fellow as I want. Why, there's plenty of men round here making their money, every year, that can't read or write a word. Old Hubell, there, up on the Shad plantation, has hauled in money, hand over hand, and he always signs his mark. Got nine sous—can't a soul of them read or write, more than I. I tell you there's nothing ever comes of this yer larning. It's all a sell—a regular Yankee hoax! Iv'e always get cheated by them damn reading, writing Yaukees, whenever I've traded with 'em What's the good, I want to know! You was teached how to nead when you was young—much good it's ever done you!"

"Sure cronich! Sick day and night moving you!

"Sure enough! Sick day and night, moving about from place to place, sick baby crying, and not knowing what to do for it no more than a child! O, I hope Fanny will learn something! It seems to me, if there was some school for my children to go to, or some church, or something—now, if there is any such place as heaven, I should like to have them get to it."

"Ah! bah! Don't bother about that! When we get keeled up, that will be the last of us! Come, come, don't plague a fellow any more with such talk! I'm tired, and I'm going to sleep."

And the man, divesting himself of his overcoat, threw himself on the bed, and was soon snoring heavily in profound slumber.

heavily in profound slumber.

Tiff, who had been trotting the baby by the fire, now came softly to the bedside, and sat down. "Miss Sue," he said, "it's no 'count talking to him! I don't mean nothing dis'spectful, Miss Sue, but de fac is, dem dat is n't born gentlemen cen't be 'spected fur to see through dese yer things like us of de old families. Law, Misse, don't you worry! Now, jest leave dis yer matter to old Tiff! Dere never wasn't anything Tiff ceuld n't do, if he tried. He! he! he! Misse Fanny, she done got de letters right smart; and I know I'll come it round mas'r, and make him buy de books for her. I'll tell you what's come late my head, to-day. There's a young lady come to de big plantation, up dere, who's been to Now-York, getting edicated, and I's going for to ask her about desc yer things. And, about de chil'en's going to church, and dese yer things, why, preaching, you know, is maxin' unsarting. why, preaching, you know, is mazin' unsartain round here; but I'll keep on de look-out, and de de best I can. Why, Lord, Miss Sue, I's bound for the land of Canaan, myself, the best way I ken; and I'm sartain I shan't go without taking the chil'en along with me. Ho!

what I shan't! De chil'en will have to be with Tiff, and Tiff will have to be with the chil'en, wherever dey is! Dat's it! He! he! he!"

"Tiff," said the young woman, her large blue eyes looking at him, "I have heard of the Bible.

eyes looking at him, "I have heard of the Bable. Have you ever seen one, Tiff?"

"O, yes, honey, dar was a big Bible that your ma brought in the family when she married; but dat ar was tore up to make wadding for de guna, one thing or another, and dey never got no more. But I's been very 'serving and kept my cars open in a camp meeting, and such places, and I's learnt right smart of de things that's in it."

"New Tiff. on the say any thing?" said she

"Now, Tiff, can you say anything?" said she, fixing her large, troubled eyes on him.
"Well, boney, dere's one thing the man said at

well, boney, dere s one thing the man said at de last camp-meeting. 'He preached 'bout it, and I couldn't make out a word he said, 'cause I an't smart about preaching like I be about most things. But he said dis yer so often that I couldn't be'p But he said als yer so often that I couldn't bely remember it. Says he, it was dish yer way: "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

"Rest, rest, rest!" said the woman thoughtfully, and drawing a long sigh. "O, how much I want it! Did he say that was in the Bible!"

"Yes, he said so; and I spects, by all he said, it's de Good Man above dat says it. It always makes me feel better to think on it. It 'peared like

"And I, too!" she said, turning her head wearily, and closing her eyes. "Tiff," she said, epening them, "where I'm going, may be I shall meet the one who said that, and I'll ask him about it. Don't talk to me more, now. I'm getting sleepy. I thought I was better a little while after sleepy. I thought I was better a little while alter he came home, but I 'm more tired yet. Put the baby in my arms—I like the feeling of it. Them, there; now give me rest—please do?" and she sank into a deep and quiet slumber. Till softly covered the fire, and sat down by the bed, watching the flickering shadows as they danced

This softly covered the fire, and sat down by the bed, watching the flickering shadows as they danced upward on the wall, listening to the heavy sighs of the pine-trees, and the hard breathing of the sleeping man. Sometimes he nodded sleepily, and then, recovering, rose, and took a turn to awaken himself. A shadowy sense of fear fell upon him; not that he apprehended anything, for he regarded the words of his mistress only as the forebodings of a wearied invalid. The idea that she could actually die, and go asywhere, without him to take care of her, seemed never to have occurred to the die, and go soywhere, without him to take care of her, seemed never to have occurred to him. About midnight, as if a spirit had laid its hand upon him, his eyes flew wide open with a sadden start. Her thin, cold hand was lying on his; her eyes, large and blue, shone with a singular and spiritual radiance.

"Tiff," she gasped, speaking with difficulty,
"I've seen the one that said that, and it's all true,
too! and I've seen all why I've suffered so much.
He—He—He is going to take me! Tell the children about Him!" There was a fluttering sigh, a
slight shiver, and the lids fell over the eyes forever.

THE GRISWOLD DIVORCE CASE .- In the Griswold Divorce case, the Court of Common Pleas, Philadel phia. I as decided against the application of the libillant (Rev. Rufus W. Griswold, D.D.) to complete the record by the substitution of alleged copies.

PROSTRATED BY THE HEAT.—Eilen Moore, a young woman living at No. 2N Cherry street, was oversome by the ex-cessive heat of yesterday, and fell senseless near Catherine merket. She was conveyed to the Seventh Ward Polices Sec-tion, and there attended by Dr. Kimbark.

of all collision by north